

# The Rutherford Star

66 THE SURE YOU ARE RIGHT AND THEN GO AHEAD. 67 DAY CROCKET.

VOL. II.

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NO. 34.

## POETRY.

### FASHION ON THE BRAIN.

It seems to me the women now  
Dress up most awfully queer,  
In narrow skirts and little hoops—  
How funny they appear.  
Their hair they fix in fancy shapes  
I've laughed, and laughed again,  
To see how queer the women look  
With clignon on the brain.

Last night I met a little miss  
Rigged up in wondrous style,  
She had a little bonnet on  
That really made me smile.  
'Twas smaller than a cabbage leaf  
Dried up for want of rain.  
How very queer the women look  
With bonnets on the brain.

They say they wear their dresses short  
To show their pretty feet,  
But if their shoes are No. 7's,  
Extremes will never meet.  
And when they wear their dresses long,  
And dragging in a train,  
I always think of bonnets with  
Gored dresses on the brain.

Oh, well, this is a curious world,  
False teeth, false calves, and oh  
They speak of palpitators, but  
The truth I do not know,  
But let them wear what'er they will,  
Remembrance is in vain,  
And they are really charming with  
The fashions on the brain.

### THE SALT RIVER VOYAGE.

We are building a boat,  
Which lightly will float;  
Swifter a craft floated streams never—  
When our job's at an end,  
With a boat we will send  
Seymour and Blair up the Salt river,

We're prospering right well,  
Our workmen do tell,  
The workmen in good time will be perfect,  
Then we'll all unite,  
Launch the boat with our might,  
Load it with the freight of our object.

November the third  
Is the day, we've heard,  
When the boat will be launched and floated,  
Then we'll put on the steam,  
And the whistle will scream,  
And start it with its freight loaded.

The cannons will boom,  
To signal their doom—  
While a fire of friends in their sorrow;  
But with glad we will shout  
For Grant and Colfax loud,  
As up stream the boat ploughs a furrow.

## ORIGINAL STORY.

### THE RIVAL LOVERS.

BY ALPHA DE KAPPA.

#### CHAPTER VII.

##### DESCENDING FROM VICE TO CRIME.

Let us return to George Pelham. After his unsuccessful attempt to lead Hervey Sanford into his own dark designs, he walked out into the streets. Belton must die and his property must be recovered; this was settled. But how to carry his designs into successful execution, this was the question that puzzled him. Down dark alleys; along deserted by-paths he roamed that day; taking no notice of his fellow men; speaking to no one; racking his brain for a solution of this difficult problem.

After hours of deliberation he determined on the following course—

He would write a note to Belton asking him to meet a friend at William Sumners, four miles East of Franklin. There was a point in the road, half a mile before reaching Sumners' well fitted by nature for such dark and dreadful work. On one side was a steep jagged hill covered at intervals with immense blocks of rough stone, which in some places jutted into the road and formed admirable places for concealment. On the other side of the road was a deep, narrow, almost inaccessible valley, filled with a thicket of shrubs. This was the place for the work. He would ride out to this point, conceal himself, and kill Belton as he came by. He would then possess himself of the notes and papers which concerned himself and throw the body into the hollow on the left. And then? He must prevent discovery. He would send a note back to Belton's wife over her husband's signature, stating that business of an unexpected nature had called him to the East for several days.

This would prevent suspicion, or search, for a few days; and give him time to marry Ella and escape, which he was resolved to do by fair means or foul.

Taking up paper and pencil he then wrote—

Mr. Belton—Please be at William Sumners this evening at 8 P. M. as I wish to see you on particular business.—  
Your friend,  
H. F. C.

This he gave to a negro boy to deliver to Belton. Then mounting his horse he rode towards home. The sun was already low, and after riding a mile or two he turned suddenly to the right

and hurried toward the spot he had selected in his mind.

Arriving there he secured his horse in a suitable place, and seating himself behind one of the projecting rocks, prepared his revolver and bowie knife, and then commenced his silent watch for his victim. The sun had disappeared, and the stars were coming slowly out; one by one, in the clear autumn sky. Still he sat there, waiting patiently for his victim, ready to spring out at any moment and hurry his brother into eternity.

But what were his thoughts during that lonely watch?

It is not possible for a human being to commit so dark a deed as murder—liberate murder, without feeling the restraining hand of the Almighty Creator laid heavily upon him. Perhaps in an unguarded moment, led by impetuous passions, we may commit great crimes against God without hearing that voice within, so distinctly. But when we plan some deliberate crime, then it is that His voice is heard most distinctly—"Do not do it! do not do this thing. Stay thine hand. Fly, fly from it, before it is too late."

Thus it was with Pelham that evening sitting amid the quiet beauties of nature, and surrounded by her elevating, holy influences. His life had been a scene of vice, growing darker and fouler day by day; but he had never stepped deeper into the snare laid by the Evil One for him without feeling that restraining hand on his heart—just as it was that evening. But this time, as so often before, he fought against it and drove it off. He crushed down the better feelings that yet lingered in his heart and thought, or tried to think, that he was compelled to do this deed. But had he shunned the gaming table, had he not taken this first step in the downward road, he, even he would not have been tempted to commit this crime.

It was nearly eight o'clock. Pelham was beginning to think that the man had suspected some foul play and would not come.

He was almost ready to mount his horse and give it up, until another time when he heard the sound of a horse's feet approaching in the distance. He crouched in his hiding place and listened. It came nearer. It was Belton. He cocked his revolver and waited in silence until the other came up. Then stepping from his hiding place he took deliberate aim, and pulled the trigger. The pistol missed fire. In a moment, before he could attempt to fire again, Belton leaped from his horse upon him.

"Why Pelham is this you?" asked Belton in surprise, when he recognized the other.

"This is me," said Pelham.

"You are not trying to shoot me, are you?" he asked as he hurled the pistol which he had wrested from Pelham's hand, far down into the hollow.

"I am," and drawing his bowie knife, Pelham sprang upon Belton, the moment he was released from the iron grasp of the latter. The knife entered the heart of his victim, and with a groan he fell at Pelham's feet a corpse.

For a moment Pelham stood over the bleeding body, irresolute. A thousand horrible fears assailed him in a moment, but he overcame them, and after killing the horse and turning him over the precipice, he proceeded to search the body of the murdered man. He found his pocket book in the breast pocket of his coat covered with blood, and taking out his handkerchief he wiped the clammy drops off.

It was too dark to recognize the note or anything else, the pocket book might have contained, and he was afraid to strike a light, lest he should be discovered. So he put the pocket book into his own pocket, and continued his search. There was nothing more of value to be found. Seizing the body by the shoulders he dragged it to the edge of the precipice and threw it down. Standing with his arms folded he listened calmly, as the body rolled heavily down the steep declivity; far down into the dense shrubbery below.

Then he commenced to remove all traces of the murder from the road. Starting at every sound; ready to fly at the breaking of a twig beneath his own feet, he worked until he considered everything safe. Then mounting his horse he took the road to Franklin. A heavy cloud was beginning to roll up from the West, and already the distant thunder of an approaching storm had begun to rumble.

This, though it made Pelham hurry forward faster, quieted his mind. The storm of rain which was approaching would effectually remove any traces of the murder he might have left behind him. He fastened his horse to a tree when he drove

near the town and walked down the deserted street. What had he come here for? he asked himself. It was plainly best for him to hurry home. Was he beginning to loose his reason already? No, he had come to leave a letter for Belton's wife.

That was it. And turning he hurried to a lonely place out of town, and, making a light, wrote a note that business had called him suddenly to the East for several days, and signed Belton's name to it. He was a cunning imitator, and he smiled at his own skill as he looked at the note after he had written it. Then stealing back, down to the Post Office he left the note and started towards home.

The storm burst upon him before he had gone far; but he toiled on through the descending torrents, struggling up and down the rough hills, sometimes losing his way, and when the night was far spent and the rain beginning to cease, he reached his home.

He was too much worn out to examine the pocket book now, so after caring for his jaded horse he went up to his room and threw himself upon the bed, and was soon asleep.

But the sleep of the murderer is not sweet. He was tormented by frightful dreams. At one time he was doing his gloomy work over again, and a hand suddenly clutched him and bore him away to punishment. At another, he was sitting beside Esmond's Lake with Ella beside him, and a fierce man came suddenly upon him and arrested him for murder. Again, he saw the gallows erected, and his executioner standing ready, while he was being carried up. He felt the rope about his neck—it was strangling him—and starting up he found that the sun was already shining full upon him, with that peculiar brightness which it has only after a storm.

While he was dressing, some one rapped at the door. His guilty conscience startled him immediately. Who was wanting to see him so soon? Had he been discovered?

Ah! this is one of the first fruits of crime. Peace departs from the guilty man, and he is never at rest.

But this time, it was only Tom, the stable boy from Mason Hall.

"And what do you want?" Pelham asked, when he had opened the door.

"Boss is sick. He sent for you yesterday, but you was not at home, and this morning he told me to come back, and see if you had come back. He wants to see you."

"Well; go down, and I will get ready in a few minutes."

After Tom had retired Pelham seated himself upon the bed and examined the pocket book. There were the notes, all safe. But he had not time to examine them carefully; he heard a step in the passage outside, and hastily thrusting the pocket book into his pocket he walked out. It was only the housekeeper. He ordered her below and returned to his room. Her curiosity was excited, of course; and risking discovery she watched and saw him lock the pocket book in the trunk into which he had thrown the clothes which he had worn the night before. But this was nothing in itself, and she soon forgot it.

In a few minutes Pelham went down, and was soon on his way to Mason Hall with Tom.

Arriving there he found Mason confined to his room by a sudden and severe illness.

Mason dismissed his attendants and then said to him—

"George I am very sick. Perhaps I will not recover. Should I grow much worse, so that my recovery becomes impossible I want to see you and Ella united before I go over. Then I can depart in peace knowing that my daughter will be protected and cared for. Have you any objections to being married thus—in the room with a dying man?"

"I have none, let us be united immediately."

"No," Mason interrupted. "You do not understand me. It would not be a pleasant wedding to either of you. I do not ask it unless it is absolutely necessary. I only wish to see you, and know if you have any objections or not, if I should loose all hopes of recovering."

"I have none, whenever you desire it," said Pelham. "You are a noble boy—a noble boy," Mason said approvingly, and this subject of his mind, he laid his arm across his head and fell asleep.

The reader knows how anxious Pelham was to have this marriage ceremony performed immediately, but he could say nothing. How earnestly he hoped, as he sat by Mason's bedside that afternoon, that the Destroying Angel would come speedily.

But in the evening, when Mason awoke, he began to improve rapidly, and the physician, when he called, pronounced him in a fair state to recover.

Now another dark crime began to haunt Pelham's mind. Nothing less than to murder this, his best friend; the old man who placed such unbounded confidence in him. At first it was only a fugitive thought passing through his excited brain. But he cherished the thought. He began to reflect how he could at one stroke put a complete end to all the troubles and dangers that surround him by only dropping a small quantity of a certain liquid he carried in his pocket, in the glass containing the medicine Mason would use during the night. He could give the poison in a quantity sufficient to produce death, only after a certain interval, say twenty-four hours. To-morrow while he would be gradually sinking, he would send for a clergyman, and they would be married. He would then hurry the burial and then depart immediately with his bride, and remain absent until all danger had blown over.

All the evening, such thoughts as these pressed upon him, and urged him to commit this horrible deed.

Pelham wished to remain alone by the sick man and watch that night. He even insisted on being allowed to. But Ella would not retire. Women are such plagues. Though she had not closed her eyes for two nights previous, and rest and sleep seemed absolutely necessary, neither grave reasonings nor earnest entreaties could drive her from her post at her father's bedside.

But Pelham did not give up his plot. Opposition only increases the determination of some men, and Pelham was one of this class. He now resolved to poison Mason, though a hundred angry eyed watchers were placed around him that night.

The hours rolled on, and still Ella sat there watching with sleepless vigilance between him and his second victim. A wild suspicion had entered her mind at first. She did not attempt to define what that suspicion was. She did not once think of Pelham's attempting to do such a thing as this; but still the suspicion was there; vague and undefined; but enough to keep her awake. But when she saw Pelham's careful solicitude, and his almost filial affection for her father, her fears vanished as insensibly as they came. And at last, long after midnight, she laid her head upon the bed and slept.

Now was Pelham's time. Stealthily he approached the bedside with the phial of poison in his hand. The fatal drops fell into the glass as he passed it. Going up to the bed he arranged the covering over Mason, and then retired as noiselessly as he came.

A few minutes afterwards Mason spoke to Ella. She awoke with a start. She did not know that she had been asleep. Mason only wanted to take some of his medicine. Ella handed him the fatal glass; it was drained—the deed was done. She glanced at Pelham carelessly as she replaced the glass. Apparently, he had been asleep in his chair, but the slight sound she made aroused him, and he drew his chair nearer the bed, and commenced an affable conversation with Ella.

His mind was partially relieved. He had succeeded. He had committed the last deed of darkness that was necessary; Ella would be his, in a few hours; and hereafter he would try to live a blameless life, and atone for his evil deeds.

But would a whole life of good works atone for this one deed? Would not the blackest of darkness hang around him forever? Would peace ever again visit and soothe his soul, when tossed amid the cares and troubles of life. Now, that he had succeeded so well, he was triumphant, almost jovial; but the reaction must come, and though no earthly eye should see him; and though mortal eyes should never discover these hidden deeds, he can never again be happy. The memory of these two nights will haunt him forever.

When Mason awoke the next morning he was a great deal better. He was even beginning to laugh at his unreasonable fears, which led him to send for Pelham the day before.

But soon the slow poison began its work. Pelham watched its progress with the keenest interest. He did not leave Mason's room a moment. He was afraid, even to go for the pocket-book of his first victim, which he had left at home, and which he was afraid to leave there longer, lest by some unexpected occurrence it should be discovered.

The morning hours had passed away, and the long afternoon was wearing slowly. Mason was sinking rapidly. The fami-

ly physician had been called to a distant patient and it was now useless to send to Franklin for one. Pelham put this down as another singular stroke of good fortune for him.

But no clergyman could be procured. Several hours before, he had sent for one, but the messenger had returned alone as he was not at home; and in this thinly settled region there was not another minister within a range of many miles from the Hall. And as Pelham reflected on this he was in a rage. He knew that Ella would readily consent to be married to him now, at the dying request of her father. But after his death, she would probably wait to wait until the days of mourning were over, before their union—perhaps never consent again. And he could not bear to think of this, after doing all that he had done to secure her for himself.

As the sun was setting, a stranger rode up and asked to obtain a night's lodging. Pelham met him, and told him that it was impossible, as the master of the house was now in a dying condition.

"Then perhaps I can be of some service to him," the stranger said. "I never, when I know it, pass by a dying man."

"Are you a clergyman?" Pelham asked eagerly.

"Yes sir, I am."

"What is your name?"

"Nathaniel Spencer."

For a moment Pelham felt a strange chill run over him. He inwardly cursed his weakness. Could he not meet a minister of the Gospel without shrinking? This thought made him renege his composure in a moment, and he cordially invited the minister into the house.

"At last," Pelham thought, as they walked together, up the broad steps—

"At last I am safe. The lucky genius that has attended me so far, would not forsake me in my hour of greatest need. I am safe." Does the Prince of Darkness really attend some men, to assist, and protect them, in their bloody work. Ella looked up, as the gentlemen entered the room where Mason lay. She noticed Pelham's triumphant look. And now they were to be married. God only knows the beautiful, ideal draperies, that a young girl weaves around her bridal day. But whatever Ella's vivid imagination had pictured it, how different it was from the reality. Here she sat, ready, at her father's slightest nod, to be united to a man she had never loved, and whom (she knew not why) she daily loathed, more and more in her soul.

How different her lot, from that of the merry hearts of her countrymen. Even now, ten thousand joyous voices, were warbling glad Christmas carols, in homes where no shadows rest on their bright spirits. And she—

Oh! how disproportioned are the pleasures of life; how many demons in human shape, walk the earth triumphant; while the good and pure hearts are crushed with pain and sorrow, to the earth.

To be Continued.

### The Democratic Stamped

The Democratic line seems to be in much the same condition as the Rebel line in front of Petersburg was just after Sheridan's victory at Five Forks. All along the Democratic line there is a painful consciousness of being outflanked, and the run for Appomattox has begun. Judge Lindsey of Kokomo, Iowa, nominated for Presidential Elector by the Democrats of the Ninth District, bolts Seymour and takes the stump for Grant. The Hon. Dennis McCarthy and General Davis S. of Illinois, both life-long Democrats, bolt Seymour and take the stump for Grant. Major-General Gordon, of Indiana, a Democrat till Seymour was nominated, takes the stump for Grant. The Hon. George M. Westcott, of Bangor, a wheel horse of the Democratic party, takes the stump for Grant. Speaking of Blair he says:

"The flag with which he marches at the head of the Democratic column is the black flag of discord and civil war for the country and war of races for the South."

The Hon. Thomas N. Stillwell, United States Minister to Venezuela, and General J. L. Swift, both Johnson Democrats, have returned to the Republican fold, and are stamping for Grant and Colfax. Rumor has it that Collector Smythe, following in the footsteps of the illustrious Thuro Good, repudiates Democracy, and will declare for Grant as soon as an read his title clear. General Steadman, who would have supported Johnson or Hancock, or McClellan, repudiates Seymour. Senator Doolittle is downcast, and has no faith in the Seymour ticket. General Ewing's feathers are all wet, and he has stopped crowing. General L. D. Campbell is reported to be disgusted. Chief Justice Pearson of North Carolina, a Conservative, is out for Grant. The Maryland Conservatives, who have heretofore sustained Swann, have held a meeting and declared for General Grant. Caleb Cushing reads the Seymour ticket with

contempt. Not a single member of the Cabinet, or prominent officer of the Government, has given the least intimation to support Seymour. Mr. Evarts, M. Seward, M. McCulloch, and so far as known, the other members of the Cabinet, will support Grant and Colfax. Late indications seem to bet that Andrew Johnson himself will either remain neutral, which would be a new attitude for him, or come out in support of Grant. Of course, Chief Justice Chase, whom Seymour pretended to support in the Convention, will not respond with any like hypocritical pretense of supporting Seymour. He is incapable of it. Should the President support Grant, as he probably will, Mr. Seymour will probably not be honored by the support of more than a corporal's guard among the 41,000 officeholders of the Government. We have already mentioned several Democratic journals which have repudiated Seymour. Altogether, seeing that the campaign has only been running one month, and that we have still nearly three months before us, it looks very much as though the Democrats would reach Appomattox Court House about the 1st of November. We have no doubt that General Grant will treat them with that magnanimity which has always distinguished his course towards Rebels, and will allow officers to retain their sidearms and privates to go home on parole. But the sooner they lower the Rebel flag the better.—N. Y. Tribune.

### MASONIC.

"FAITH, HOPE, CHARITY—these three, but the greatest of these is CHARITY."

#### The Masonic Catechism, No. 1.

What is the *Aecia*? It is the Ancient name of an Evergreen plant indigenous to the East. The Masonic *Aecia* is, *Mimosa* *Notica* of Linnaeus. It is the symbol of immortality, and was planted by the Hebrews at the head of graves to be a perennial reminder of that great doctrine, so dear to Masons. For the same reason do we plant the *Arbor-Vitae*, Cedar, Yew, &c., at the graves of our dear departed. When Masons at the burial of a brother throw a sprig of Cedar into the grave they express symbolically their faith in the immortal existence of the soul. All nations have employed kindred symbols, as for instance the Egyptians the palm, the Greeks the myrtle, and the Druids the mistletoe.

What is the meaning of "Accepted?" An Accepted Mason is one who has been adopted into the Order. Masonry was originally an operative Craft, and when inoperative Masons were received as honorary members they were "Accepted."

Now that Masonry is purely speculative all Masons are "Accepted."

What is requisite to *Admission* to Masonry? The candidate must be free-born, of mature age, (twenty-one,) sound in mind and body, in the possession of all his limbs, under the tongue of good report, a believer in God, and male—in all these respects "worthy and well qualified."

What is *Adopted* Masonry? Those side degrees, which do not belong to Ancient Craft Masonry. They are four in number and called Apprentice, Companion, Mistress and Perfect Mistress. It is French Female Masonry, and in our opinion deserves no encouragement from the ancient Craft.

Who is an "Advanced" Mason? A Mark Master. It signifies that that Master Mason has gone one step beyond Ancient Craft Masonry and is making progress toward the Royal Arch.

Who is an *Affiliated* Mason? One who holds connection with a Lodge, that is, one who has not demitted or been expelled.

What is the *Akiman Rezon*? The Book of Constitutions, and literally signifies "the law of chosen Brothers."

What is the significance of the "All Seeing Eye?" It is an Emblem of the Universal Providence of God, expresses his omniscience and reminds us that there is nothing in our hearts hidden from the gaze of God.

What is "Androgynous" Masonry? In France it is "Adoptive Masonry," and in this country it embraces the degrees of Good Samaritan, Heroine of Jericho, and the Mason's daughter. It comes from two Greek words meaning *man* and *woman*. It is so called because the degrees which it embraces may be conferred alike upon men and women indiscriminately.

What are the two *Anniversary* days of Masonry? The birth days of St. John the Baptist—the 24th of June—and of St. John the Evangelist, the 27th day of December.

What is a legal Masonic *Apron*? The lambskin—selected because of the purity of its color, and the innocence of the animal from which it is obtained. It should

be sixteen inches broad, fourteen inches long, with a flap four inches deep; square at the bottom, and bound in the symbolic degrees with blue, and in the Royal Arch with scarlet. All decorated regalia are contrary to the spirit of the Order and should be abolished. It was a coat of many colors that made Joseph obnoxious to his brethren.

What is an "Anyton?" By the figure of speech (synecdoche) it signifies the place where an encampment of Knights Templar met.

What are the essentials of a legal ballot? Every member should vote, unless excused by the united voice of the Lodge; one black ball will reject a candidate; the 10: vote must be inspected before and after the box by Junior and Senior Wardens; the box must remain on the altar until all have voted; only one person should be allowed at the box at a time, and to effect this the roll should be called; each member before voting should Masonically salute the Chair; after all have ballotted, the box is then inspected by the Junior Warden and Master, in the order named. Should there be but one black ball the master orders a second ballot; if more than one he pronounces the candidate rejected.

Of what is the *Beehive*? Of industry. It is a symbol of the Master's degree.

What is the Masonic name for the Bible? The "Greater Light." It occupies the centre of the Lodge, and around it the lesser lights are supposed to revolve.

What is a *blue Lodge*? It comprises the three degrees of Ancient Craft Masonry, namely Entered Apprentice, Fellow-Craft, and Master Mason. It is so called because the color of this Lodge is blue.

What is the meaning of Boaz? Literally, "in strength." It was the name of the left hand pillar that stood at the porch of King Solomon's Temple. The right hand pillar was named *Jachin*, and literally signifies, "God will establish."

Who is a "bright" Mason? One thoroughly furnished with knowledge of the traditions, ritual and usages of the Order.

What is the significance of the *Broken Column*? It symbolizes the fall of one of the Grand Masters of the Craft.

What is the Constitutional requirement concerning *By-Laws*? Each particular Lodge may frame its own by-laws, provided they do not conflict with the Constitution of the Grand Lodge; nor with the traditional usages of the Order. The by-laws of every Subordinate Lodge must be submitted to the inspection of the Grand Lodge, and reviewed and ratified by it before they can be regarded statutory.

#### Not Jealous.

BY DR. WOODHOUSE.

Masonry has, if we can judge from practical facts, done very much to popularize the idea of private work for public good.

Else, how shall we account for the existence of numerous private societies and orders, having for their object national protection, relief, and charity, or the promotion of some such virtues as honor, fidelity, and temperance, yet excluding their members from public inspection.

These orders, known by appropriate and significant names, are scattered all over land, and have done, and are doubtless doing, a great amount of good. To deny this would be to impeach the motives and question the judgment of hundreds of thousands of the best people we have, and among them, the clergy of our land so justly regarded as the conservators of morals, and alive to the welfare of the race. Even more—to deny this, is to deny the testimony of the stranger who has found friends in a strange land, the sick who have been tenderly cared for, the widows that have been relieved, the orphans that have been fed, clothed, and educated, as well as fallen who have been rescued and served from ruin.

Now, Masonry, as a benevolent and private institution, dates its origin for back of that of any of those more recent, or modern orders. It has prepared the way for them, suggested them, and has done much to make their establishment easy, and their workings practical. Many of their members, until they become well qualified Masons, can hardly know, how much, in various ways, they are all in debt to Masonry. But Masons are not jealous of these institutions. They wish them well. And their individual members ought to wish Masonry well, for superior to them all in the beauty and sublimity of her teachings and rituals, she is, in an important sense, the mother of them all.—Mystic Star.











What is the only wig a barber can make?—A ear wig.

There is a firm in New York under the mild and soothing title of "Snugg and Bye."

"Don't you mean to marry me, dear?" "No, my dear, I mean to take care of all the ribs I've got that take care of you."

An Irishman once observed that the questions were kind enough to answer questions without giving you the trouble to ask them.

A young man who received a blow from his sweetheart is called a wind-lass.

"My son, I dislike your low ways." "Fray, father, would you have me turn highwayman?"

An Arkansas paper says that many of the girls in that State grow six feet high. They must be uncommonly well cultivated.

A penny-a-liner, recording the career of a mad dog, says, "We are sorry to say that the rabid animal, before it could be killed, severely bit his master and several other dogs."

"I shall be indebted to you for life," as the man said to the creditors when he ran away to Australia.

Why is it impossible for a watch that indicates the actual division of time ever to be new? Because it must always be a second-hand one.

It is not considered proper for young ladies to give their constance to indiscriminate kissing.

"La! Mr. Smith what makes your hair so red? Ma's got some stuff that turns hair as quick as a jolly black!"

The fellow who ran up a column of figures, on reaching the top fell back and dislocated a joint of mutton.

An Irishman who had returned from Italy, where he had been with his master, was asked in the kitchen, "Yes then, Pat, what is the lava I hear the master talking about?" "Only a drop of the crater," was Pat's reply.

"William," said a teacher to one of his pupils, "can you tell me why the sun rises in the East?" "Don't know, sir," replied William. "Well, it is the best thing about our world, isn't it?" "The whiskey, ye'er honor!" "Ah, I see, Pat, with all her faults, you love her still."

"Well, Augustus," said a grocer to his apprentice, "you have been apprenticed now three months, and have seen the several departments of our trade; I wish to give you a choice of occupation. 'Thank you, sir,' Well, now, what part of the business do you like best, Augustus?" "Shutting up, sir!"

"Two weasels found an egg. 'Let us not fight for it,' said the older weasel, 'and enter into partnership.' 'Very good,' said the younger. So taking the egg between them each snuck an end. 'My children,' said Reddip, the attorney, 'though you have but one client between you make the most of him.'"

The Democrats declare they can't recognize any right in our keeping the Southern States out of the Union. During the war they could not recognize any right in keeping those States in the Union. They never had any inclination to recognize anything but

The old Democratic party kept the colorado man in slavery, and passed laws to prevent him from reading the Bible, and now they ask him to vote the Democratic ticket!

"I dreamed a dream the other night when everything was still, I dreamed I saw old Bebebebe coming down the hill. My prize he was in his paw and blood was in his eye: says he, young man your 'wee-wee' draw or else prepare to die. I gazed Old Bebebe in the face and read the only clause to avail myself of saying grace—'I was pay up in advance.'"

There is a moral in that dream.

An Eloquent Summing up

The Hon. J. A. Griswold, in his letter accepting the Republican nomination for Governor of New York, thus concisely and forcibly describes the political questions now at issue:

It remains for the loyal and considerate people of this country to decide whether the path of safety lies in the election of a President who shall decide null and void all laws enacted by Congress since the voluntary withdrawal of the representatives of the late rebel States; who shall compel the army to make all that has been done in the reconstruction and restoration of those States to their "proper practical relation" to the Union, who shall, if necessary to accomplish the purpose, drive the National Congress from the Capital at the point of the bayonet into a state of anarchy and revolution. At the terrible scourges of four years' war, more formidable in its magnitude and devastating in its effects than was ever before waged for the destruction of an established government, the Union Republic can party adopt as the motto the language of the great captain whose military genius carried us safely through the conflict, and upon whose clear judgment, profound loyalty, and earnest patriotism we now depend.

"Let us have peace!" Peace alone cannot restore to us our former commercial prosperity, solve all the pending intricate problems of finance, and make us what we should be, the nation of all others leading the van in progress of Christian civilization.

Through the potent but noiseless voice of the ballot, the people are to decide whether there shall be expunged from the statute books laws which have removed from the national escutcheon the disgraceful stain of human slavery and stricken the shackles from four millions of human beings; which pledge the power of the Government to the protection of its subjects in all their rights of life, liberty, and property; and which demand that hereafter every member of the great family of nations shall respect American citizenship as they respect the national flag—whether that citizenship comes of birth or adoption.

Are we prepared to strike from the Constitution the amendment just placed there, which provides that the loyal voting population of the North shall not be outweighed by the non-voting population of the South; that the debt incurred in saving the life of the nation shall be held sacred and the debt incurred for its destruction shall never be imposed upon the people?

These are among the questions to be solved. The work of reconstruction is now well nigh completed. It has thus far been in the hands of those who saved the nation from its destroyers. There could be no indemnity for the past, but such security could be provided for the future was demanded, and has been obtained so far as the measures of Congress have been able to do.

The State lately in rebellion. Shall this unfinished work go on to a full and final consummation, or shall the ship of State again be launched on the stormy sea of revolution, guided and manned by those whose failure to destroy was because of the superior power of the loyal, who were determined to save the Republic.

## DIRECTORY.

### State Officers.

WILLIAM W. HOLDEN—Governor.  
TOD K. CALDWELL—Lieut. Governor.  
DAVID A. JESSUP—Secretary of State.  
HENDERSON ADAMS—Auditor.  
CEREN L. HARRIS—Sup. Pub. Works.  
SAMUEL S. ASHLEY—Sup. Pub. Instn.  
WILLIAM M. COLEMAN—Attor-General.

### Town Officers.

J. M. JUSTICE—Mayor.  
J. P. HOLMES—Clerk.  
F. D. WOOD, Commissioner.  
R. W. LOGAN, Commissioner.  
J. K. DECK, Marshall.  
A. D. K. WALLACE—Clerk.

### Rutherford County Officers.

(Elected under the New Constitution.)  
MARTIN WALKER—Sheriff.  
A. P. HOLMES—Clerk.  
J. B. CARPENTER—Co. Clerk Superior Court.  
R. J. McARTHUR—Treasurer.  
R. J. WILLIAMS—Register of Deeds.  
J. F. STOKES—Surgeon.

N. M. ALLEN, Commissioner.  
J. W. ANDREWS, Commissioner.  
JOS. TAYLOR, Commissioner.  
C. J. SPARKS, Commissioner.  
H. H. HOPPER, Commissioner.

### Polk County Officers.

(Elected under the New Constitution.)  
N. B. HAMPTON—Sheriff.  
JACKSON DALTON—Clerk.  
R. S. ADAMS—County Clerk Superior Court.  
J. A. THORNTON—Register of Deeds.  
J. W. HAMPTON, Jr.—Treasurer.  
C. J. SPARKS—Surgeon.

J. F. RAIN, Commissioner.  
JERRY THOMPSON, Commissioner.  
J. B. ARLEIGH, Commissioner.  
JOHN GIBBS, Commissioner.  
MILNE TADDETT, Commissioner.

### McDowell County Officers.

J. J. BRADLEY—Sheriff.  
D. W. JIMMISON—Clerk.  
J. H. DUNCAN—Treasurer.  
J. O. H. W. GILLESPIE—Co. Clerk Sup. Court.  
JOHN WILKINS—Surgeon.

JOHN ROSS, Commissioner.  
JAMES LEDBETTER, Commissioner.  
J. W. McCALL, Commissioner.  
J. F. FALKNER, Commissioner.  
J. C. EVANS, Commissioner.

### Mail Arrangements.

Cherryville Mail—arrives Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 12 m.  
Leaves for Cherryville the same days at 1 p. m.  
Asheville Mail—arrives Mondays and Fridays at 6 p. m.  
Leaves for Asheville, Tuesdays and Saturdays at 6 a. m.

Greenville Mail—arrives Saturdays at 7 p. m.  
Leaves Thursdays at 6 a. m.  
Columbia Mail—arrives Tuesdays at 7 p. m.  
Leaves Tuesdays at 6 a. m.

Morganton Mail—arrives Saturdays at 7 p. m.  
Leaves Fridays at 6 a. m.  
County Mail—arrives Thursdays at 12 m.  
Leaves same day at 1 p. m.

Marion Mail—arrives Tuesdays and Fridays at 6 p. m.  
Leaves Wednesdays and Saturdays at 6 a. m.

### Town Ordinances.

1. Be it ordained by the Commissioners of Rutherford County that it is hereby ordered by the authority of the same, That a tax be, and the same is hereby laid of 15 cents on each One Hundred Dollars worth of real taxable property within the limits of said Town, for the year 1868, according to the assessment of 1868.

2. Be it further ordained, That all persons liable to pay tax within the corporation be required to deliver to the Town Mayor on or before the 15th day of May, 1868, a list of all real taxable property for which they may be liable. Any person failing to render such list shall be liable to a double tax on the same.

3. Be it further ordained, That all the male citizens within the limits of said Town, who are or shall be liable to pay tax on public roads, and who are hereby required to work on the public streets and roads in the corporate limits of said Town six days in the year, or forfeit to the Mayor one dollar each day they fail. Provided, That in the discretion of the Mayor such service may be rendered by other means.

4. Be it further ordained, That the Mayor shall have power to divide the lands liable to work the streets and roads into companies, and order them to work on the streets, or roads at any time or place he may deem necessary. Provided, That he cannot require them to work more than six days in the year.

5. Be it further ordained, That any person who shall ride or hitch any horse, or other animal, on the side walks of the streets of the Town shall forfeit and pay a fine of One Dollar for the first and Two Dollars for each additional offense, to be collected and expended as other taxes for improvement of the Town.

6. Be it further ordained, That a tax of Twenty-Five Dollars be and is hereby levied on all retailers of Spirituous Liquors in quantities less than five gallons. Provided the sale of liquors by regular Physicians, strictly for medicinal purposes, shall be excepted from the operation of this ordinance.

7. Be it further ordained, That a tax of Five Dollars be laid upon all itinerant persons not residents of said county, who shall offer for sale or dispose of goods, wares or merchandise within the limits of said Town.

8. Be it further ordained, That a tax of Ten Dollars be imposed for the exhibition of Equestrian and Menagerie performances, and a tax of Five Dollars be imposed upon all Shows generally known as Side-Shows, Slight-of-Hand, Magic Lanterns, or other exhibitions for pay, for each day or night shown or exhibited within the corporation.

9. Be it further ordained, That a fine of One Dollar be and is hereby imposed on all persons who shall discharge fire arms of any kind with in the corporation, except that portion of said incorporation lying east of the branch, east of said Town.

J. M. JUSTICE, T. M. J. B. CARPENTER, Clerk.

### BOOK CANVASSERS WANTED FOR HANDWRITING OF GOD.

50,000 Copies Sold Within a Year!

This book is doing more to confirm faith in the Word of God, relate Scriptures, and establish the Kingdom of Christ, than any other work published.

It is the best subscription book before the Christian world. Good Agents take from fifteen to twenty five names a day. The people are eager for the book.

We offer liberal inducements to Agents and Subscribers than any other Publishers.

A copy given to Pastors. For conditions, address

J. W. GOODSPEED & CO., 37 Park Row, New York.

And 146 Lake St., Chicago, Ill. [A.A.A.] 21

### Saddles.

A LOT OF NINE SADDLES for sale by J. A. MILLER & CO.

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## MISCELLANEOUS.

### The Weekly Standard.

ONLY \$1.00 FOR FOUR MONTHS.

In order that the people of North Carolina may be thoroughly informed as to the issues in the present campaign, we have determined to offer the Weekly Standard from this date till the Presidential Election in November for the low price of One Dollar in advance.

The Weekly Standard is one of the largest newspapers in the State, contains few or no advertisements and is filled with news from all parts of the Country. Market Reports from New York, Baltimore, Wilmington, Proceedings of the General Assembly, State Intelligence, &c.

In politics the Standard will maintain its reputation as a

Radical Republican Journal.

And will labor earnestly and zealously for the election of Gen. U. S. Grant, to the Presidency of the United States as the only means of fully restoring the Union of these States and guaranteeing a return of that good feeling and prosperity so much desired by all true patriots.

Now is the Time to Subscribe.

We appeal to our Republican friends in North Carolina and to all lovers of Liberty, Justice and the Union to assist us in the good work of frustrating the second attempt on the life of the nation inaugurated at New York on the 4th of last July. Go to work with a will. Get up Clubs in every neighborhood. Circulate the Standard among the honest masses who have heretofore been misled from voting the Republican ticket by threats and personal abuse. Let them be thoroughly enlightened, and the old North State will in November roll up a majority of fifty thousand for Grant and Union in the great and glorious work of restoring peace to our whole country.

Send on your names and the names of your friends to

N. PAIGE & CO. 81-4f.

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DOLORES.

A Tale of Disappointments and Distress.

THE UNDERIGNED HAS READY FOR THE PRESS, and will publish early in September, 1868, he can give five hundred subscribers in the State of North Carolina,

DOLORES.

A Southern Peace and War Novel; embracing pictures of Domestic Life in the South and North, before, during, and since the War, with parallels between the People and Society of the two sections; containing battle descriptions, planned at New York Floating-Journalism (or Bohemianism) personalities concerning the leading Metropolitan Newspaper men, and other piquant narrative; and comprising these features, as the merited illustration of a narrative, the plot of which has been pronounced to be very intricate in construction and intensely interesting and exciting in development.

Agents wanted in every County of the State, with whom liberal terms will be made. The book will be handsomely printed, and bound in cloth, and will cover over four hundred and fifty pages, or more, according to edition.

PRICE: One Copy, \$2.50—Ten Copies, \$20.00. No doubtful subscriptions wanted. The money to be paid immediately before delivery.

The editor has the cooperation of his friends throughout the State.

RENNAMIN ROBINSON, Agent at Wilmington, N. C. [25-6f]

N. C. papers copying this advertisement will receive two copies of the work.

### THE SQUARE and Compass.

A Weekly Masonic and Literary Journal, published at Raleigh, N. C.

By BEST & SYME.

The SQUARE and COMPASS is published every Saturday at the following rates:

One copy, one year, \$2.50 5 copies for \$11.50 10 copies \$22.00 25 copies \$57.50 100 copies \$150.00

All communications and letters on business, should be addressed to "Square & Compass," Raleigh, N. C.

Now Ready.

A BOOK FOR THE TIMES.

An Unanswered and Unanswerable Exposition of the Nature and Theory of our Government.

By C. CHANCEY BARR.

One Vol. 12mo. Cloth, Price \$1.50. Sent by mail, post-paid, on receipt of price.

ADAN EVANS, HORTON & CO., 162 Nassau St., New York.

Papers publishing the above advertisement must send marked paper will be entitled to a copy of the work.

J. H. JOHNSON & ROBINSON, Watchmakers and Jewellers, 150 Bowery, New York.

Agents for the AMERICAN WATCH CO., and first class SWISS and ENGLISH WATCHES. Diamonds bought and sold. Silver Ware in great variety. Plated ware of our own manufacture. Fine Jewelry of every description. Articles sent to all parts of the country free of expense.

The Best Silver Watch in the Country for \$30.

SILVER AMERICAN WATCHES, \$40, \$45, \$50, \$60, \$85.

LADIES' GOLD SWISS WATCHES, \$35, \$70, \$90, \$100, \$140.

GENTS' GOLD WATCHES, \$85 to \$200. 25-1y. [A.A.A.] 21

### THE RICHMOND Eclectic Magazine.

A MONTHLY PERIODICAL, of Foreign Literature, Edited by Rev. M. D. HOOD, D. D., Rev. Wm. Hays, D. D.

TERMS: \$4 in advance. Address Editors—Box 452

News dealers at advance. WHITTE & HOWARD, Richmond, Va. je. 2-4f

## RUTHERFORDTON.

### The Star

THE MERCHANTS' PROTECTIVE UNION, organized to promote and protect the trade, by enabling its subscribers to obtain facility and safety in the granting of credits, and the recovery of claims at all points, have to announce that they will, on or about the 1st of January, 1868, publish in one large quarto volume:

THE MERCHANTS' PROTECTIVE UNION MERCANTILE REFERENCE REGISTER, containing, among other things, the NAMES, NATURE OF BUSINESS, AMOUNT OF CAPITAL, FINANCIAL STANDING, AND RATING AS TO CREDIT, of over 400,000 of the principal merchants, traders, bankers, manufacturers and public companies, in more than 30,000 of the cities, towns, villages, and settlements, throughout the United States, their territories, and the British Provinces of North America; and embracing the most important information attainable and necessary to enable the merchant to ascertain at a glance the Capital, Character and degree of Credit of such his customers as are deemed worthy of such gratification of credit.

The information to be given in the REGISTER will be confined to those deemed worthy of some line of credit; and as the same will be based, so far as practicable, upon the written statement of the parties themselves, revised and corrected by well-known and reliable local correspondents, whose character will prove a guarantee of the correctness of the information furnished by them, it is believed that the reports will prove more truthful and complete, and, therefore, superior to and of much greater value, than any previously issued.

By aid of the MERCHANTS' PROTECTIVE UNION MERCANTILE REFERENCE REGISTER, business men will be enabled to ascertain, at a glance, the capital and grading of credit, as compared with financial worth, of nearly every merchant, manufacturer, trader and banker, within the above named territorial limits.

On or about the 1st of each month, subscribers will receive the Monthly Chronicle, containing, among other things, a record of such important changes in the name and condition of firms, as to amount the country, as compared with financial worth, of nearly every merchant, manufacturer, trader and banker, within the above named territorial limits.

Price of The Merchants' Protective Union Mercantile Reference Register, fifty dollars (\$50) for which it will be forwarded to any address in the United States, transportation paid.

Holders of five \$10 shares of the Capital Stock, in addition to participating in the profits, will receive one copy of the MERCANTILE REFERENCE REGISTER free of charge; holders of ten shares will be entitled to two copies; and to more than ten shares of the Capital Stock will be allotted to any one applicant.

All remittances, orders, or communications relative to the book, should be addressed to the MERCHANTS' PROTECTIVE UNION, in the American Exchange Bank Building, No. 123 Broadway, (2565), New York, aug. 20-4m.

83.

### NEATNESS AND DISPATCH.

WE would respectfully announce to the public that we have one of the most COMPLETE JOB OFFICES in Western North Carolina and can execute with

and at prices to suit the times, any kind of a JOB from the largest

POSTERS,

CIRCULARS,

HANDBILLS,

PROGRAMMES,

to the smallest size

BUSINESS CARD,

Visiting Cards,

Wedding Cards,

We have received from Baltimore a lot of

FINE PAPER

FOR

Letter Heads,

Bill Heads,

Clerks Blanks,

Sheriffs Blanks,

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also a large assortment of

CARDS

for business men.

Merchants and others needing anything of the kind should give us a call as we are sure that with our Office of over

FIFTY VARIETIES

OF

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TYPE

we can suit their varied tastes.

BLANKS! BLANKS!

We shall keep on hand or will print to order any and every kind of

LEGAL BLANKS,

and shall be pleased to receive orders from the adjoining Counties for any Blanks needed.

J. B. CARPENTER & CO.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

### MERCHANTS' PROTECTIVE UNION

### MERCANTILE REFERENCE REGISTER.

THE MERCHANTS' PROTECTIVE UNION, organized to promote and protect the trade, by enabling its subscribers to obtain facility and safety in the granting of credits, and the recovery of claims at all points, have to announce that they will, on or about the 1st of January, 1868, publish in one large quarto volume:

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